



Order of Service

Service conducted by The Reverend Mrs Rachel Hartland and The Reverend Heather Leppard

Entry Music

Elizabethan Serenade by Ronald Binge

Welcome & Prayers

Minister



Kumbayah, my Lord, Kumbayah Kumbayah, my Lord, Kumbayah Kumbayah, my Lord, Kumbayah Oh Lord, Kumbayah

Someone's singing, Lord, Kumbayah Someone's singing, Lord, Kumbayah Someone's singing, Lord, Kumbayah Oh Lord, Kumbayah

Someone's praying, Lord, Kumbayah Someone's praying, Lord, Kumbayah Someone's praying, Lord, Kumbayah Oh Lord, Kumbayah

Baden-Powell's Farewell Message to Scouts

read by Christopher (grandson)

(Whilst the language is of its time and non-inclusive by today's standards, the sentiment remains current)

Dear Scouts.

If you have ever seen the play "Peter Pan," you will remember how the pirate chief was always making his dving speech because he was afraid that possibly when the time came for him to die he might not have time to get it off his chest. It is much the same with me, and so, although I am not at this moment dying, I shall be doing so one of these days and I want to send you a parting word of good-bye.

Remember, it is the last you will ever hear from me, so think it over.

I have had a most happy life and I want each one of you to have as happy a life too.

I believe that God put us in this jolly world to be happy and enjoy life. Happiness doesn't come from being rich, nor merely from being successful in your career, nor by self-indulgence. One step towards happiness is to make yourself healthy and strong while you are a boy, so that you can be useful and so can enjoy life when you are a man.

Nature study will show you how full of beautiful and wonderful things God has made the world for you to enjoy. Be contented with what you have got and make the best of it. Look on the bright side of things instead of the gloomy one.

But the real way to get happiness is by giving out happiness to other people. Try and leave this world a little better than you found it, and when your turn comes to die you can die happy in feeling that at any rate you have not wasted your time but have done your best.

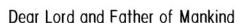
"Be Prepared" in this way, to live happy and to die happy - stick to your Scout promise always - even after you have ceased to be a boy - and God help you to do it. Your friend, Baden-Powell

Scouting Tribute

given by Andy Cullen







Dear Lord and Father of mankind, Forgive our foolish ways! Re-clothe us in our rightful mind, In purer lives thy service find, In deeper reverence praise. In deeper reverence praise.

Drop thy still dews of quietness, 'Til all our strivings cease; Take from our souls the strain and stress. And let our ordered lives confess The beauty of thy peace. The beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heat of our desire Thy coolness and thy balm; Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire; Speak through the earthquake, wind and fire, O still small voice of calm! O still small voice of calm!

Bible Reading

Lamentations 3:18-26 read by Samantha (granddaughter)

18 I have not much longer to live; my hope in the LORD is gone.

19 The thought of my pain, my homelessness, is bitter poison;

20 I think of it constantly and my spirit is depressed.

21 Yet hope returns when I remember this one thing:

22 The LORD's unfailing love and mercy still continue,

23 Fresh as the morning, as sure as the sunrise.

24 The LORD is all I have, and so I put my hope in him.

25 The LORD is good to everyone who trusts in him,

26 So it is best for us to wait in patience to wait for him to save us.

Family Tribute

given by Andrew (son)

Reflections & Prayers

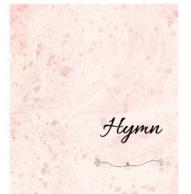
Minister

The Lord's Prayer Our Father who art in heaven
Hallowed be thy name
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done
On earth as it is in heaven
Give us this day our daily bread
And forgive us our trespasses
As we forgive those who trespass against us
Lead us not into temptation
But deliver us from evil
For thine is the kingdom,
the power and the glory

For ever and ever Amen







Lord of All Hopefulness

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy, Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy, Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray, Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith, Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,

Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray, Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindliness, Lord of all grace, Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,

Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray, Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm, Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,

Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray, Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.







Departing Music

Widor's Organ Symphony No.5 Toccata



Thanks

Beryl's family wishes to thank everyone who has contributed to the service. We are grateful for all of the support. Thank you also for the donations so generously given in honour of her life.

Invitation

After the service, the family would be very pleased to welcome all of Beryl's friends at The Bolton Arms in Old Basing, for refreshments and reminiscences.

Donations

In her last wishes, Beryl requested that any charitable donations be made in support of "something local that would make a difference to people's lives". In accordance with her wishes we have chosen *Basingstoke Young Carers*, who provide respite to young people who take on additional responsibilities.

The charity have indicated they plan to use the money to start a raised bed gardening project for the young carers in Beryl's name, which we think is a very suitable choice and one Beryl would have appreciated.



Further donations can be made at the retiring collection and (remaining active until 1st October) at https://localgiving.org/berylmullender No Regrets

If you try to do your best each day
To do what you think right
If you share your happiness
and in the dark, bring light,

If you can give that helping hand When someone is in need,
If you can sometimes prove to be
A trusting friend indeed,

If you can give love and kindness And comfort those in pain, Then you will never need to say "If only I" in vain.

If you can keep a promise
Though someone else forgets,
The you can look back truthfully
And say "I've no regrets".



from Golden Hours by Charlotte York

